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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Old Hostler's Experience.

I gits up heah—like good ol' Paul,
Obedient to de Mahe'r's call—
To tell my's pornece, tell it all;
Dat's how dey's gwine!

An' I's led Glory out de stall,
To win de cup.
Den, all you sinnahs, el'ar de track!
I's mounted on o' Glory's back;
Her hufs is gwine ta-click-ta-click,
Dat's how dey's gwine!

An' Satan's raffin, shokin' hack
Is let hehn!
Ah, Christina, in my foolish days,
I rid de debil's blooded bays;
Perumpus Fride an' Wor'ly Ways,
An' made 'em 'lope;

But now I's turned 'em out to graze
Without a rope.
Yah! Yah! Oh! how I used to—well,
De tidars 'tain't no use to tell;
But once I rid de road to hell
Wid nar a bit,

An' went two-forty on de shell
Toward de pit.
Like Balam, when he rid de ass
I 'sided on t' travin' fas;
But 'twas a pace 'at c'u'dn't las'
An' I got throwed;

I cooh religion, trottin' pas',
An' back I good.
An' now I simply 'vices you—
You debah boys I's talkin' to—
Don't neiber hab a thing t' do
Wid Satan's hoses;

Dey'll buck an' fling you in de slop,
Fus' one you croase.
But git Religion wid in han'
An' ride her like a little man—
Dere ain't no hose in all de han'
Kin run agin her—
An' you'll come by de Judges' stan'
An' easy winner.

IRWIN RUSSELL.

STORY TELLER.

WORST BOY IN SCHOOL.

BY EBEN R. REXFORD.

"We've had a good deal o' trouble in our school for the last two years," said Squire Holcomb to the new teacher, "but I reckon you won't be bothered as the others were afore ye, for we've took a vote on't, and John Emerson ain't to be 'lowed to tend. He was the one that made all the trouble; he's a good-for-nothing, shiftless critter, come o' poor stock, and hasn't no friends, and there is no getting along with him. I rather think you won't have no trouble in keepin' the rest o' 'em straight."

"No friends," repeated Miss Wayne, with a thoughtful look in her eyes. "It is hard lot to be without friends. I know that, for I have been friendless. But has no one tried to be a friend to this boy you have been telling me about?"

"I rather guess folks haint put themselves out much in that direction," answered Squire Holcomb. "I wouldn't done no good of they had. You see, the Emersons haint amounted to nothin' ever since I knew 'em. Ol' man Emerson, he used to drink like a fish, and sold his father. The women was shiftless, though I never wondered at that any—most women would ha' been the same with such men as they had. 'Taint none to be wondered at, I suppose, that the children should be lazy and sassy and reg'lar nuisances to the hull neighborhood. Two on 'em died last year o' typhoid pneumonia an' 'twas a good thing for them an' everybody else that they died. There haint but two left now, John and Nance. Nance's got a place to work, an' I've heard she was doin' better'n anybody expected she would. Mebbe, if they could be took right away from the old folks they'd amount to somethin', but I dunno, I dunno," added the Squire, shaking his head slowly, "what's bred into 'em must come out, I s'pose. There's one good thing to be said of John; he won't tech a drop o' liquor—can't be got to, no way. I wonder at it, seein' how his father's s'ich an old soaker."

"Perhaps he has seen the evil effects of it and has profited by the lesson," suggested Miss Wayne.

"Mebbe," said the Squire, "but probably he'll git to drinkin' when he gits older. The appetite 'll come out strong when it does come, see if it don't."

"I don't like to think that any one is excluded from school privilege," said Miss Wayne to the Squire after supper. "I wonder if I couldn't get along with this boy?"

"I'd like to know how you'd go to work to do it," chuckled the Squire, looking the little teacher over critically. "why, the last teacher we had was a whif, six feet high, and he couldn't. What do you s'pose you could do, eh?"

"How did he try to 'manage' him?" asked Miss Wayne.

"He gave him more'n half a dozen good thrashin's," answered the Squire.

"He took a hoss-whip to him twice to my certain knowledge, but it didn't seem to do a bit o' good—only made him worse, I reckon."

"I wouldn't wonder if it did," said Miss Wayne, with a smile. "Where do the Emersons live? Could I find the place? Such a lad needs an education more than the children of ordinary parents."

"Oh, you can find the Emerson place easy enough," answered the Squire, "but 'twon't do no good. Better pay no attention to the boy, I say. Hark! somebody's a whoopin' down the hill-road, an' I'll bet it's John. He's allus a makin' a racket an' ruinin' Cain. I'll keep watch, an' of 't's him I'll let you know an' you can call him in an' have a talk with him, if yer bound to, though I know 'twon't do no good."

"I'd rather talk with him alone," said Miss Wayne. "I don't think it would have a good effect to talk him about coming to school before others. I find that such lads are more sensitive than they get credit for being, as a general thing."

The Squire smiled a little at the idea of John Emerson being sensitive. "It's him," he said, as a figure came in sight at the corner of the road. "I was sure it was, from the hollerin'."

"I'll walk along with him a little way," said Miss Wayne. "If it doesn't do any good, it certainly will do no harm to have a talk with him."

"No, I s'pose 'twon't," said the Squire, "but you'll be wastin' your breath. Now you see 't 'ain't so." Miss Wayne put on her hat and went down the path as John Emerson came along the road. She gave him a nod and a smile. He stared at her with considerable surprise. Evidently he was unused to such notice.

"I'm the new teacher," she said. "School begins on Monday, you know. I suppose you belong to this district, so, in one sense you are my property, and I'd like to get acquainted with you."

John looked at her with a suspicious eye. Miss Wayne looked at him good-naturedly and made a mental estimate of him. She decided that the boy had the making of a man in him. His nature had been perverted, his moral principle ignored, and in consequence dwarfed. Under proper treatment, the germ of manhood could be coaxed into an attempt at development. The boy must be led, not driven.

"I want to talk with you," she said. "I'm going to be frank with you. They tell me you have the reputation of being the worst boy in school."

"Shouldn't wonder," said John, with a grin. He was evidently rather proud of the distinction.

"They tell me, too, that the School Board has thought it necessary to pass a resolution excluding you from the school this winter."

"I don't care if they have," said John. There ain't no fun in it."

"What do you call fun?" asked Miss Wayne.

"Oh! havin' a good time," said John, after some deliberation.

"Then school ought to afford you the best kind of fun," she said.

"What do you expect to do when you get to be a man?"

"Dunno's I expect to be anything," answered John.

"But you would like to be something, wouldn't you?"

"Guess there haint much danger of old Bill Emerson's son being much," was the reply, with a grin. But back of the grin Miss Wayne saw a little flicker of longing, a reaching out of the boy's starved nature toward something he never expected to possess.

"Now, John, I want to tell you what I think. You can be a man, a useful man, if you try. It all depends on that. If you don't try you'll never be anything. That is plain. You know that to be so. It may be that circumstances have been against you. All of us have to fight against circumstances more or less. The boy or man who has to fight the hardest deserves the most credit if he wins. Now I want to help you. I can do it if you will let me—if you will help yourself. They tell me you have few or no friends. I will be your friend, I want to be, I know what it is to need friendly words and assistance. Because I know that from a sad experience, I am all the more anxious to be a friend to such as you when I find them. They have voted to keep you out of the school. I want you to attend. I can get them to consent to your attendance if you will be a good boy and take advantage of the oppor-

tunity. Will you do this? Will you prove to the neighborhood that you are not so bad a boy as they think you are?"

"I dunno," answered John, with a good deal of hesitation. He had never had the matter placed before him in that way before. It puzzled him.

"Think it over," said Miss Wayne. "Look at it in this way. You have a chance to do something for yourself, to make a start in the right direction. I feel sure you would like to be a man among men. Everybody thinks you will never amount to anything. You won't if you don't try. Show them that you mean to make something of yourself. Convince them that they are wrong in their estimate of you. I am told that the other teachers have tried to govern you by severe methods of punishment. I shall try to govern by kindness. If that fails I shall let the school Board carry out their vote. But I hope—I am quite sure—there will be no need to refer the matter to them. Think it over, John, and come to school Monday morning. Remember that it is for your own good that I ask you to do this. I am thinking of that and not of any personal benefit I might derive from it. Look at the matter earnestly. Think of what you would like to be and of what you will be if you neglect such opportunities and decide to make an effort to get out of the rut you are in. You can if you will try. Remember that."

John went home in a very thoughtful mood.

"She's a queer thing," he said to himself that night, after he had gone to bed. "Of course she don't want me to come to school because it'll be any good to her, an' nobody ever seemed to care about my doin' anything that ad be for my good afore. Don't see why she should care—I ain't none of her folks. She talked real good, anyway. I'd like to show 'em I can come to school in spite of their votin'. I shouldn't, but I don't s'pose 'twould do any good. There haint no chance for me to amount to anything. Father's an old drunkard, and everybody is down on us. But it's so what she said about not bein' anything if I don't try. I'd like to show 'em I ain't a fool, jest 'cause I'm old Bill Emerson's son."

Miss Wayne felt sure she would see John on Monday morning, and she did. His clothes were patched, but they were clean, and his face had a clean look, a bright look that showed an ability to learn if that ability could only be awakened. One thing touched her, that was the defensive air that John seemed to wear at all times. It told as plainly as words could that he felt that "everybody was down on him." He expected to be obliged to "stand up for his rights" at any and all times.

It was as Miss Wayne expected. The children had heard their parents speak slightly of John, and they reflected the opinions of their parents in their treatment of him. She took pains to show them that she wanted him treated as an equal in the school room. She checked the disposition to "run on him," as John expressed it. She was careful to give the children to understand by her conduct toward John, that she trusted him and intended to help him all she could; that she was his champion, in fact, and that she should resent as a personal affront any attempt to make the boy's position in the school unpleasant and disagreeable.

"How is John Emerson gettin' along?" asked Squire Holcomb, after a week had gone by.

"Very well," answered Miss Wayne. "He has caused me no trouble whatever. I find him to be naturally a bright, quick-witted boy. I think I shall succeed in getting him interested in study."

"Oh, he's smart enough," said the Squire, "no mistake about that, but he's been brought up so. That's what's the trouble with him."

"He is just what your boy would be if he had no friends," said Miss Wayne.

"Mebbe, that's so," said the Squire. "But I shouldn't wonder if you had trouble with him. If you don't, it will be a merriele."

Miss Wayne expected trouble. She saw it brewing. There were scholars in the school who felt jealous of John Emerson and her championship of him. From them, or through their agency, she looked for the trouble to come. And it came, as she expected.

"She's the best woman I ever knew," said John, one day, to one of

the boys. "She haint like the old teachers we've hed, allus ready to hit a feller a slap, whether he deserved it or not."

"I s'pose you think she's stickin' up for you, 'cause she really cares something about you," sneered the other. "You must be green. She's bound to show folks she can do what the other teachers couldn't, so she's pullin' the wool over your eyes, makin' believe she's awfully interested in you, and all that sort of thing, and you swallow it all and act like a reg'lar little lamb. You are a greeny to be took in that way."

John went back to his lessons with the boy's words rankling in his heart. Were they true? Was the teacher interested in his welfare for the sake of carrying out a plan of her own? He couldn't believe she was deceiving him, and yet—she might be.

"I'd rather be thrashed than made a fool of," he said to himself, bitterly. "If I thought she was foolin' me I'd raise Cain—I know I could if I tried, for I haint forgot how."

The seed of mischief had taken root. It grew rapidly. The boys saw what John was thinking of and were not backward in helping the matter along. Like all boys, they were eager for excitement, and were not particular about the kind or how it was brought about. They told themselves that they wanted some fun, and did not stop to think about the difference between pure, innocent, healthy fun, and mischief which involves wrongdoing.

The trouble that had been brewing culminated one day in John's "letting himself loose." In other words, he gave himself up to his old rebellious conduct, and caused such disturbance in the school that Miss Wayne told him he must remain after the others were dismissed—she wanted to talk with him. The scholars looked at each other when she said that, with knowing winks and significant smiles. "He'll catch it," whispered one. "She can't lick him," was the reply.

"But she will have him turned out of school," said the other; "you see if she don't. She's clear grit, an' if she can't make him come to time one way she will another."

When school was dismissed John was ready to go with the others. He wasn't going to stay to be talked to!

But he found that he had met his match. Miss Wayne came and sat down by him before he could leave his seat, and began to question him about an example he had got interested in. He cast longing looks toward the door as the other children filed slowly out, looking back with nods and smiles and tantalizing gestures at the boy who had been asked "to stay after school." But something in the teacher's manner was powerful enough to hold him from breaking away from her.

At last the tramp of feet and the noisy chatter died away and the little school house was strangely still. For some minutes Miss Wayne said nothing—she was thinking what to say. John had never felt so uncomfortable in his life. He wished he could get away, but he dared not attempt it.

At last, "Oh, John! I am sorry," she said. Then her lips quivered, her eyes filled with tears, and she dropped her head on her hands and cried.

John Emerson sat there with strange emotions at work at his heart. Her few, simple words told him how his conduct had hurt her; her sorrow was as much on his account as on her own. He had never thought it possible that any one could care about him like this before. Her tears appealed to something in his nature that nothing had ever touched before. The manhood of the boy responded to the appeal that was all the more eloquent because of its simple pathos.

"I—I wish you'd thrash me," cried John; "you ought to—I deserve it. I never used anybody so mean afore, for nobody ever was so kind to me. I—I'm awful sorry, I—"

And then he broke down and "cried like a baby," he told his mother afterward.

"Do you mean that, John?" asked Miss Wayne, lifting her head and showing a face wet with tears; "I hope you do, for if you are sorry, I think you will try to do better. I am sorry, because I had hoped to help you, I can, I know, if you will do your share of the work. You must see, John, that I am working for your good, and not to further any selfish, ambitious, plans of my own. It would cause me great pain to have to ask t'etrustees to keep you out of school. I shall not do it unless you

force me to. I know what you have to fight against; I have seen it all along. Do not listen to what is said. Think that we understand each other when they would try to make trouble between us, and that is enough. Let us begin over; shall we?"

"If—if you think there's any use in it," said John.

"Then we'll shake hands on the agreement," said Miss Wayne, and her face was radiant.

John put his hand in hers and looked up at her wonderingly. She was a revelation to him, a puzzle—because she was his friend; that made her unlike anybody else.

"Did you thrash him?" asked Squire Holcomb when she came home. "No," she answered; "I don't believe in 'thrashing,' and never have practiced it."

"I s'pose you want we should keep him out o' school, then, after this?"

"No, sir," was the reply; "John Emerson shall never be kept out of school by my wishes."

"How're you goin' to git along with him, then?" asked the puzzled Squire. "Ef you didn't thrash him he knows he's boss, an' you won't be able to do anything with him after this."

"I do not think I shall have any further trouble with him," answered Miss Wayne. "There would have been no trouble now if others had not provoked it. John Emerson has more manliness than he is given credit for, and I shall govern him by appealing to his sense of honor and friendship. Treat a boy as if he were an animal, and quite likely he will act like one; treat him as you would be treated were you in his place, and he will astonish you by the ease with which you can govern him. Friendly words are more powerful than rods of iron, Squire Holcomb, if managed properly."

"Dunno but yer right," said the Squire; "but I wouldn't ha' b'leaved you could make much out o' John Emerson."

After that he was the best scholar in school. The power of kindness had an effect that nothing else could.

The neighbors said it was a good thing for John when his father died from the effect of a fall while under the influence of liquor. It may have been—I do not pretend to say, but it opened a way for him into a different kind of life, and by the assistance of Miss Wayne, he broke away from the old associations and went into the world to "make a man of himself." He succeeded. He is a "man among men" to-day, and he will tell you that he owes it all to the woman who was a friend to him in his time of need.—Arthur's Home Magazine.

Some Valuable Building Points.

One thousand shingles, laid 4 inches to the weather, will cover 100 square feet of surface, and 5 pounds of nails will fasten them on.

One fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the square feet to be covered; because of lapping and matching.

One thousand laths and 11 pounds of nails will cover 70 yards of surface.

Eight bushels of good lime, and 16 bushels of sand, and one bushel of hair, will make enough mortar to plaster 100 square yards.

A cord of stone, 3 bushels of lime, and a cubic yard of stone will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay 1 foot in height on a chimney; 6 bricks will make a flue 4 inches wide and 12 inches long; and 8 bricks in a course will make a flue 8 inches wide and 16 inches long.

Cement 1 bushel, and sand one bushel, will cover 24 square yards 1 inch thick, 3 square yards ½ inch thick.—Western Plowman.

An Editor of the Future.

"Why don't you finish eating your hash, Tommy?" asked a Brooklyn mother of her boy, who suddenly laid down his knife and fork, as he caught sight of the servant dishing out ice cream.

"Impossible, ma," replied the lad.

"Why?"

"'Cause it's crowded out to make room for more interesting matter," answered Tommy, who is working in a newspaper office during his vacation.—New York Journal.

"Time works wonders," says a young man of 27, when he returned home and found his eldest sister only 18.—St. Paul Herald.

Wished he had Remained Deaf.

A CURE THAT WAS UNSATISFACTORY IN ITS RESULTS.

For some months past Alfred York has been annoyed by deafness so profound that he has been unable to hear any words unless spoken in stentorian tones. The annoyance becoming unbearable he sought relief Saturday from the hands of an eminent physician—and obtained it. York rose from the surgical chair with a deep sense of gratitude and relief, and hurried to the street to enjoy the recovered sense of hearing. His experience, as told by himself, is a warning to those who wish to escape from deafness.

Until he reached the street that sunny Saturday afternoon, York never realized how boisterous the world is. The sound of his shoe heels clattering on the pavement startled him. His pulse seemed to beat like a trip hammer. The din of traffic on the street—one of the quietest in the city—nearly stunned him. To avoid the clinking sound of his heels he got upon a horse car; and the subdued conversation carried on by fellow-passengers seemed to him like the shout of a night crowd. The buzz of an inquisitive fly that lighted on his ear to ascertain if the operation had been successful sounded louder than the roar of a railway train. The city was noisy beyond endurance. All sounds were mightily magnified.

Arriving at his place of business, York found a bill collector who had called upon him many times during the quarter but had failed to make himself understood. The unfortunate improvement in York's hearing cost him \$10. Then one of Portland's phenomenal bores dropped in and discoursed on the "fair-haired daughters of the House of Brunswick," the price of putty, baseball, and other enlightening topics, for four hours and a half. York heard every word of the maudering. The bore was succeeded by a poet who had "something original" to submit, and read in a distinctly audible voice a string of rhymes upon the cheerful topic of death, in the course of which she contrived to match "whereas" with "cause."

Utterly wearied by his acoustic experience York sought the shelter of the bed clothes, but before he closed his tired eyelids he was saluted with the shrill notes of a mosquito—the first he had heard this season—and passed a sleepless night, cowering and shrinking in the presence of the ferocious insect, and nearly driven crazy by its infernal hum. About morning he sank into a doze, from which he was rudely aroused by a mighty clangor which, to his startled ears, pre-saged a grand cataclysm. He sprang to his feet in horror and fright. It was only the ringing of the church bells. Recovering from his terror and dressing himself, he betook him to the streets, shuddering and starting at every slight noise.

York now thinks that deafness has many alleviations, and that perhaps he might have saved himself much fright by neglecting to repair his ears.—Boston Globe.

ELMIRA, N. Y.

Mr. Patrick D. Quinn made us a short call last Thursday. He is an industrious man, having worked in a saw-mill steadily for four years near Horse Heads, six miles north of this place. He was educated in the Buffalo Catholic Asylum, and is an intelligent young man. He supported his widowed mother and two sisters.

Miss Mary Quinn is visiting in Buffalo and is expected home in two weeks. She is a sister to the above named gentleman.

Miss Bennett is dressmaking on DeWitt street. She used to go to the Buffalo school, and has decided to stay at home to help her widowed mother.

Charles Park, the lead-pencil peddler, is still in town. We are trying to get rid of him. He is tough on the people.

Mr. B. G. Kingsley, of Mansfield, Pa., working on the *Advertiser*, wrote a friend here inviting deaf-mutes to come and have a grand jolly time at the fair. Perhaps some one might go this week. Mr. Kingsley has been working in Mansfield for four and a half years. He contemplates going to Ohio on a visit. He is unmarried.

OBSERVER.

KANSAS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I wish my school-mate, Mrs. Georgie Marksbury, nee Pistole, prosperity and happiness. I am glad to know, that my youngest schoolmate, Paul Hubbard, is working as a compositor, in a Denver (Col.) printing office. His father is an able lawyer by profession, and popular one too. Paul, honesty, energy and perseverance, are the keys to success. Please accept my hearty congratulations.

Lieut. H. W. Metcalf, ex-postmaster, notary public and collector of Pawnee Rock, wishes to know the address of his old deaf-mute friend, Mr. John French, of New Hampshire. He told me that he learned the manual alphabet from Mr. French long ago. The lieutenant is good company. He spells on his fingers with the expertness of a deaf-mute. I forgot to tell you about the Pawnee Rock deaf-mutes, Huntley, Boose and German, when I was here first. The latter named are entirely uneducated, for they were never sent to school in their youthful days. I have several times advised Mr. Huntley to take his son to the Olathe School. His father, however, turned a deaf ear to me, and said that he would let him grow to be a man. He is a young fellow of fourteen years.

Vol. III, Part I, of Scriptural Biography, by the late Rev. Dr. T. H. Gallaudet, was recently found in Mr. R. Kemering's library. It is very interesting to read. It is forty-six years old, and well preserved too. It was published at No. 150 Nassau Street, New York, in 1839. True nobility in the founder of the deaf-mute education in America.

Thirteen years have now passed away since Professor Richard T. Thompson assumed his position as an instructor in the Olathe School. He is still its loved and honored teacher, far more loved and honored each successive year. He was once my tutor. I have not seen him for eight years.

VOX POPULI.

"HORSE SENSE."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Several of your correspondents write that the failure of the Garfield Bast Committee in furnishing the promised pictures to their subscribers is a great obstacle to the collecting of funds for the Gallaudet Statue; and also that they do not care so much for the pictures as they do for the principle. It strikes me that the class who uphold the "principle" as an excuse for not contributing towards the success of the Gallaudet enterprise, do not know their principle from a "tater," for how do they define their principle? In this instance, a horse may have more sense, so far as this illustration goes: A farmer had a horse which he did not feed and treat well, and, as a matter of course, the horse did not work as satisfactorily as it otherwise would have done. It was at last sold to another farmer, who treated it well and gave it three square meals every day, and it grew strong in body, and worked as a horse could consistent with plenty of of feed and good treatment. In this connection, the first farmer was no further concerned. The horse was in new hands and in a new pasture. The Garfield Committee is as separate from the Gallaudet Committee as the two above farmers were different men. So let us adopt the horse's principle, and work with one accord under a new committee who makes no promise of anything whatever but a publication of all the remittances received. The horse was encouraged and stimulated by good treatment. Let us be encouraged and stimulated by the thought that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was a friend of the deaf and dumb in the strictest sense of the word; and let us recall what he did for our class in the dark days, and the results of his labors in our behalf, which no deaf-mute can say are small fruits. Let us see to it that a statue to his memory is erected. He deserves a statue of solid gold.

TODD.

It costs \$125,000 each year to maintain the reading-room of the British Museum. There are over 100 employees, eighty-two of whom are engaged in taking out and replacing books. By a provision in the law of the Republic of Mexico it is said that all persons not Mexicans are prohibited from owning an estate in Mexico within twelve leagues of the boundary line.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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THE GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL.

The first and most important movement towards the accomplishment of any project, is a systematic and organized plan of procedure. Without pre-arranged methods, it is almost impossible to reach good results. It is true that in so commendable an enterprise as raising a monument to a great benefactor, the spontaneous offerings and willing assistance of a mass of people can effect the desired end without further provision than for the custody of the subscriptions. Such certainly should be the case in the matter of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial. But there are certain reasons why the deaf and dumb can not act together understandingly without a systematic distribution of responsibility, and one of these reasons is that the deaf-mutes are scattered over so wide an area that no one man could possibly reach them. That a project should possess a merit that instinctively appeals to the hearts of thousands who are separated by distances so vast, is of itself an evidence of the glory and honor which attaches to the name of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Hitherto, in many localities, there has been but an imperfect effort to obtain funds for the Memorial. This apparent apathy has been explained, in numerous private letters sent to us, as being due to a lack of confidence in the plan for securing the Fund. Mr. Weeks was informed that there was a general desire that he should give bonds for the safety of the trust reposed in him, as it was made an excuse for not contributing to the Memorial. Mr. Weeks declined to comply with this request, and sent in his resignation as Treasurer of the Fund. That the deaf-mutes could not have a more honest and well-intentioned man as treasurer, everybody who knows the venerable retiring officer will agree; and it is to his honor that he would not allow his personal aspirations to stand in the way of a single contribution towards a project that he sincerely and earnestly espoused. He deserves and has the praise of the intelligent deaf-mutes for this faithful and zealous endeavor. His successor, Prof. Amos G. Draper, of the National Deaf-Mute College, comes to the office with every requisite—a safe and sure plan for securing the Fund, a sufficient guarantee against possible loss, a wealth of experience in the capacity in which he is to serve, and a deservedly popular reputation for integrity, ability and enterprise. With good plans and a praiseworthy purpose, the project must succeed. Every deaf-mute should contribute something, be it ever so small. And here we wish to state that large sums are not expected from any one. If they are donated, of course they will be gladly received and thankfully acknowledged. But we would rather see twenty-five deaf-mutes each give one dollar, than one of them give twenty-five dollars and the rest nothing. We hope to see a simultaneous movement in all the States of the Union. Let each State agent ask for a contribution from every deaf-mute he meets; if they can not give a dollar, let them give fifty cents, or twenty-five cents, or ten cents, or even five cents. If all the deaf and dumb can be reached and all respond, their small contributions will at once complete the fund. Here in New York there is a mistaken impression on the part of a few deaf-mutes that the Gallaudet Memorial Fund in some way antagonizes the Peet Memorial Fund.

We can not see how one good project can antagonize another. The Empire State Deaf-Mute Association has very properly shown its sympathy with each—on the one hand, it cooperates by a committee, with the National Deaf-Mute Association in its efforts to erect a statue to the memory of the Deaf-Mute of America, on the other, with the Panwood Literary Association, representing the present and former pupils of the New York Institution, in its efforts to erect a suitable memorial to the special benefactor of New York deaf-mutes, very appropriately styled our Sicard. It will become any individual to foment discord from out of the harmony which the action of the Albany convention was intended to promote. Those who make it appear that their reason for not contributing to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund is because it opposes the Peet Memorial Fund, are shallow-minded and selfish ingrates who are too greedy to give to either. Besides the announcement of the new arrangements for the safe-keeping of the Fund, there are two communications in this issue which will interest all who are interested in the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial. One is an answer to an Ohio deaf-mute who stated that he hung back "on principle." It was quite proper that a correspondent from his own state should prove that it was not Ohio principle and did not exist to any great extent in the Buckeye State. The other communication comes all the way from the Pacific Slope, and is quite as cheering and convincing as any article that has been written on the subject. Apart from the very fine argument in favor of the Gallaudet Memorial, the announcement of the amount of cash collected speaks volumes.

The JOURNAL will publish bulletins showing the progress being made, and hopes its readers will see to it that these bulletins do not languish for want of names and figures.

Inhumanity to a Mute.

A FATHER AND BROTHER'S BARBAROUS PROCEEDING.

Herbert Scott, aged 22, a deaf-mute son of William Scott, a wealthy farmer of Oak Hill, Lancaster county, was beaten nearly to death on Sunday by his father and brother. The father locked up a horse that Herbert wished to drive and forbade him to use it. Herbert then broke the lock and was leading the horse out when his elder brother Isaac rushed on him with a drawn pistol in a threatening manner. Herbert wrenched the pistol from him and threw it away, when his father came out greatly enraged, and seizing a fence post, felled him to the ground by several heavy blows on the head. Both father and brother began beating him, as he lay between two logs, until his sister ran to his rescue and succeeded in protecting him. A doctor was sent for and found his injuries to be dangerous, and it is feared, he cannot live. His father and brother have been bound over in heavy bonds to court.—Harrisburg Independent, Sept. 30.

A Lecture in Aid of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

On the evening, of October 13th, at 8 o'clock Mr. E. A. Hodgson will deliver a lecture in St. Ann's Sunday School room, in Aid of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund. The lecture is entitled "An Incident of the French Revolution."

Tickets (price, 25 cents) can be obtained of any of the Committee.

CLEMENT R. THOMSON, Secretary G. C. M. C. of the E. S.

Worcester News.

The deaf-mutes of Worcester, Mass., will hold their first levee on December 31st, thus meeting January 1st, at twelve o'clock in the night. Hall will be open all day on the 31st of December and all day January 1st. All should know that this Levee is not for the benefit of the Manager, but for the Society's aid, and all deaf-mutes should understand that the high price of fifty cents admittance will be cut down to twenty-five cents for Gents, also for Ladies. Every one should remember that Worcester is a great place to receive gifts, and no pains will be spared to offer a still greater amount of gifts at the coming levee, some gifts will be very costly. There will also be a fair held with the levee, which will all the more improve it. All should remember not to be afraid to come, as no disorderly persons will be admitted to the hall. I do desire that deaf-mutes of every city or town, who desire to attend this levee, send me in their full address, so that all can receive a circular telling more particulars of the presents, etc. One present will be sure to make the winner's eyes hang out.

CHARLES E. KNIGHT, Manager, 3 George St., WORCESTER, MASS.

Rev. J. Chamberlain's Appointments.

Sunday, Oct. 11th, Boston, Mass. The services will be at the usual hours and places, and all deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend.

ITEMIZER. NEW YORK.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

The great Brooklyn favorite, "Boss" McCool, was laid up for a week past with a cold in his head.

Mr. Edward Leff, of Chicago, is working in a shoe factory at Rockford, Ill., and boards with Mr. and Mrs. Winslow.

George B. Bowers, of Millersburg, Pa., congratulates William Lawley and Emma Dipple on their recent marriage.

Mrs. Emma Snoder borrows the JOURNAL from George B. Bowers, instead of subscribing. We are glad she likes the paper.

Alexander Godfogle, one of the "Bean Brumells of New York City," is still working in Brown's printing office on Vesey Street.

Miss E. B. Felver, of New York City, has just returned from Winsted, Conn., where she has been spending a two months' vacation.

George C. Saunders, of Gallitzin, Pa., did not visit George B. Bowers, of Millersburg, as promised, and the latter is quite disappointed.

The sister of Mr. Thomas Collins, of Jeffersonville, Mass., was married to Arthur Sherman, of Woonsocket, R. I., last Wednesday week. They are living in Central Falls, R. I.

Miss Hannah Heinrich, of Brooklyn, was in Newburgh a week, and was twice seen out riding with a certain deaf-mute gentleman on Orange Lake. His name has escaped my memory.

Matthew F. Cheevers, formerly of Pittsfield, Mass., but now of West Troy, N. Y., returned to Pittsfield Mass., twice within about three weeks, in order to visit his deaf and dumb friends, and his parents.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes will have a lecture for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial, Wednesday, October 23. The lecturer will be Mr. John Bourne, of Orange, N. J., and his subject "Marriage."

Mr. Francis Rotter has presented Mrs. Gallaudet a pearl cross from Bethlehem and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet an olive-wood ruler from Jerusalem. Mr. Rotter evidently takes pleasure in making others happy.

Thomas Godfrey lectures before the Brooklyn Society, in their rooms in Tuttle's Hall, Grand St. near 5th, Wednesday evening, Oct. 14th. The Society will have a pound party on the 21st, and big fun is expected.

R. Newton Parsons is boarding in Park House, in Vineland, N. J., near West Jersey R. R. Depot, whose proprietor, Mr. R. P. Hoskins, is the husband of one of the sisters of Mr. R. D. Boers, of Bridgeport, Conn.

The house, at no 125 East 43d Street, New York City, has been purchased as a home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes. It will be under the control of those persons who have charge of the Catholic deaf-mute institutions in Buffalo, Fordham and Brooklyn.

On Sunday, the 14th inst., in Hagerstown, Md., on his way to Peterboro, N. H., the Rev. Job Turner held two deaf-mute services, and met Mrs. Amanda Dashiell, Mrs. Hannah Porter, and Miss Hannah Hess, all deaf-mutes. Mrs. D. was educated at Washington City, Mrs. P. at Philadelphia, and Miss H. at Frederick City, Md. Mrs. P. formerly belonged to Potteryville, Pa., but now she resides here. She, a few months ago, purchased a house out of her own earnings, and lives on its rent. She said that she was taught by Murlagh and Foster.

Mr. George H. Schutt held an interesting service for deaf-mutes in St. George's Church, Newburg, on Sunday, October 4th. The service was very impressive and it held the deaf-mutes present in breathless interest. The subject was "Resist not the Holy Ghost." Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Edmonson, of Cornell, Mr. Chas. Edmonson and his wife, Sister Sarah, and Mr. Samuel Johnson. After the service, Mr. Schutt by invitation accompanied Miss M. A. Biley to her home and had tea with her folks. The time passed off pleasantly. Mr. Schutt left for home on the 7:50 P. M. train.

The many friends of Mrs. Washington Houston will be sorry to hear of the death of her dear mother, Mrs. Catharine Franks, of Philadelphia, who died from paralysis on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, October 1st. Mrs. Franks was a stout and healthy lady, sixty-nine years of age, and had been in her usual health until three or four days previous to her death. Mr. and Mrs. Houston, we believe, have the sympathy of a large circle of relatives and friends in their bereavement. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was attended by a large concourse of people. The body was temporarily confined in Hanover Vault whence she will be taken to Mechanics Cemetery in Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Mann's appointments.

October 15th, Cleveland, 7:30 P. M.
" 18th, St. Louis, 3:00 P. M.,
Alton, 7:30 P. M.
October 19th, Jacksonville, 7:30 P. M.
" 20th, Fulton, Mo.
" 21st, Boonville, Mo., 7:30 P. M.
" 22d, Macon, Mo., 7:30 P. M.
" 23d, Greenville, Ill., 7:30 P. M.
" 25th, Evansville, Ind., 10:30 A. M., 3:00 and 7:30 P. M.
" 26th, Vincennes, Ind., 7:30 P. M.
" 27th, Jeffersonville, Ind., 7:30 P. M.
Nov. 1st, Columbus, O., 10:30 A. M., and 2:30 P. M.
" 8th, New Castle, Pa., 7:30 P. M.
" 8th, Edgewood, Pa., Morning.
" 8th, Wilkesburg, Pa.,
" 8th, Pittsburgh, Pa., 3:00 P. M.

The Dinner Given by the Deaf-Mute Pioneers.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND A SUCCESS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Saturday night, a little while after the clock had struck nine times, the four pioneer German deaf-mutes, who had lived in New York and vicinity for the past thirty-five years, stood at the entrance of Ambler's Hotel, 89 Second Avenue, ready to welcome their German friends as well as all nationalities. A few minutes elapsed and at the large table in the hall the guests were seated. There were about fifty five persons seated. Before the dishes were served, Mr. Fersenheim opened the banquet with a few remarks on the organization of the club some thirty five or more years ago, and also spoke somewhat about when he first came to this country from fatherland. Messrs. David Ballin, Lowenstein and Kaerth, made like speeches, and then the soup, the first on the menu, was served. At this time the ever glorious Gallaudet Club were then a few blocks away in a hot discussion for an early adjournment to go over and do honor to these four pioneers. At last E. A. Hodgson succeeded in getting a recess, but it hardly could be declared before every one was going down the stairs at two and three steps a time, and went in a body to the hall. Here they were received by the Committee of Arrangements, who regretted that there was hardly room for half a dozen more. The number was more than a dozen, and by the skilled management of the Committee, soon every one was seated, except poor "Ted." Another and another individual would now and then drop in till the number reached sixty-five persons. This was a large number, and may safely be said to be unequalled at one dinner of deaf-mutes. The best of harmony prevailed throughout, and every one wore a pleasant expression, as some tried to break the record in cracking the best jokes and others reviewed the thirty-five years gone by in this country. The four pioneers consisted of David Ballin, who is the head man of the firm of Ballin and Liebig, lithographers, Mr. Fersenheim, who has been an employee of the Post Office for sixteen years, Mr. Lowenstein, who has a tailoring establishment of his own, and Peter Kaerth, who is foreman of a fur establishment. Any comment upon their life in this country would require volumes, but by the high position they hold, it can be well judged of the prosperity attendant upon these gentlemen and others. They have formed themselves into a club, which consists of ten members. After the dinner a keg of lager was opened and toasts were drunk with it and Rhine wine. But the hilarity which prevailed was soon changed into one great solemnity, there paraded into the room two of the boys carrying over themselves a corpse. His boots stuck out at the fore end and at the rear end, his face was as pale as death. The way was willingly cleared, and every body asked "Who?" "what's the matter," etc. till the boots separated themselves and the sheet was removed from two canes, and no corpse. It was a good joke, and was appreciated. Now toasts and speeches were in order. Mr. E. A. Hodgson was the first invited. He spoke in reference to his pleasure at meeting so large a number of deaf-mute Germans. He said he not only came to partake of the dinner, but to meet old friends, and also referred to the German club, of which he has heard as much.

Mr. Albert Ballin was next invited. He told of the wisdom of the Germans selecting this country where to make their fortune. Although this young and rising artist is not twenty-five years old, he said that thirty-five years ago he advised his father to come to this country as he would meet with success. He then turned to his father. "Pa, now you see I was right." Mr. Theodore A. Froehlich, President of the Gallaudet Club, referred to the club, and said the Germans were a useful and independent class in this country. He also told of the members coming, not to meet their German brethren.

Mr. John F. O'Brien, President of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union expressed his happiness at seeing a large number of Germans and also his surprise at the large number at the banquet. He said that "It is English, you know," should for the evening be: "It is German, you know."

The next invited to speak was Mr. A. A. Barnes, who said he remembered hearing of the four German pioneers thirty-five years ago, and still recognizes them, and said that the success they have achieved in coming to this country is a good example to be set before their fellow Germans, now in Germany. He also referred to the Gallaudet Club, of which he was president before Mr. Froehlich, and ended with good wishes for the German Club.

The President of the Brooklyn Society of deaf-mutes, in the person of H. L. Jahring, expressed his pleasure of being present on this memorable occasion, and wished the club prosperity.

Mr. Jacques Loew was invited, but asked to be excused, on the grounds of not being well, but said they all had his good wishes.

Francis Rotter, who had been traveling through Europe and Jerusalem, spoke briefly of his travels, and said that the number of Germans now assembled was larger than had been expected.

President John Kuss spoke of the organization of the club, which began long before the civil war, with only three members.

Mr. Fersenheim spoke a few words, and so did Mr. Hoevel, a lineal descendant of the King of Denmark. The latter said the time when the club was first organized had been variously calculated at 42, 40, 37, and 35 years ago.

The dinner was now over, and each and every one went home. It was all a success in the pure sense of the term, and the proprietor of the hotel seemed satisfied with all. There were no profits, as it was a dinner given by the four pioneers, although they expended some money themselves in making it a success.

The officers of the German Club are: John Kuss, President, S. Werner, Secretary, H. Eschert, Treasurer, M. Korngold, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The four pioneers wore red, white and blue, badges, with gold tassels, and the members silver.

Among those present, which after a final count proved to be sixty-five or thereabouts, the following were noticed, although their names may be misspelled, the only excuse we have is that it is hard for the Englishman to remember the z, sh, el, et, etc., in the German names. The Gallaudet Club was represented by more than a dozen members, and also every society was represented, as the Manhattan Literary Association, the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, the Brooklyn, and Newark Societies, the Peet Literary Society, the Panwood Literary Association, and others. Those present were: Messrs. Jacques Loew, T. A. Froehlich, E. Sonweine, E. A. Hodgson, J. F. O'Brien, A. L. Thomas, G. S. Porter, I. N. Soper, A. Capelli, A. L. Pach, A. A. Barnes, L. Grees, Albert Ballin, Hognn, McCool, Schmidt, Metzger, Frederick Jahring, M. Hanneman, Schofield, Godfrey, Alexander, Meyer, Werner, Rich, Eschert, Parcells, Leopold, Loew,enthal, Lidsman, Ellerbaum, Gungzenheimer, M. and J. Sonneborn, T. F. Fox, F. Rotter, Basch, Korngold, Schooner, Muschenger, Popespil, A. Meisel, C. Gerhardt, H. Howell, John Kuss, A. Lebrecht, H. Hoffman, C. Kaerth, Louis Heck, and others whose names could not be ascertained.

As the above article about the dinner is quite lengthy, we defer until next week an account of the exhibit of the Deaf and Dumb at the American Institute Fair.

Mr. Guggenheimer was noticed in our circles for the first time since July last. He had been spending his time partly at Long Branch, and the rest at his place of business.

A. L. Pach has been in town for the past week, but don't work for Pach Bros., as they don't need him until about the middle of November, when they open their Cambridge gallery.

The New York Scientific Times contained the following:

Two deaf barbers opened a shop in New York a few weeks ago, and the other day had to skip from their creditors. What the public wants is a barber who talks.

TED.

THE GALLAUDET MEMORIAL.

BREKELLY, CAL, Sept. 25, 1885.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR—I have observed that whenever a correspondent has any thing to say against the Gallaudet Monument, he generally does so with cool emphasis and positiveness, as if every body else is wrong and he is right. He would have us believe that mutes who were clever enough to think for themselves, were to be found elsewhere than at the Convention or in the Executive Committee; that the Convention lacked sense, when it passed a resolution to have a monument built, when there was already one; that even two thousand dollars could not be raised, and so poor were we. Again, he would assure us that an observatory or a hall—not a statue—was a correct thing. Again, elsewhere, he would ask why Abbe de l'Epee should have preference over Dr. Gallaudet. As an unreasonable proof that a Gallaudet Memorial was unnecessary, he would, on every occasion, refer to the monument already erected under the shadow of the Old Hartford School. Indeed, so often was this last argument dug up, blown about, and commented upon, that I could not help feeling like answering it, and this letter is the result. I will also try and answer the other arguments in their proper time.

In the first place, though well aware that the monument at Hartford was erected through the contributions of nearly all the states on the Atlantic seaboard. I have not been able to find any evidence that it was meant to represent anything more than a merely local movement. The first words we find recorded in the *Annals*, immediately after the death of Dr. Gallaudet, were: "We understand that the graduates of the various Deaf and Dumb Institutions of the United States claim the privilege of erecting a monument over the grave of Dr. Gallaudet." (Vol. V., Page 64). Do those words now signify that somehow and somewhere

a movement of that kind was being inaugurated—possibly in New England alone—and that the graduates of other Institutions promptly claimed the privilege of having a hand in it? But, that the movement consequently assumed a national character, I cannot see. Indeed, the word *national* was never mentioned in the letters, circulars and speeches, still preserved in the *Annals*, though it was studiously inserted in all printed matter in connection with the Clero and Garfield Memorials. The reason why the Institutions outside of Hartford were so quick to resent any attempt to make the movement a single handed affair, is not far to find. Dr. Gallaudet was the father of not one Institution but many. The existence of the Asylum he had built, had made the existence of other Institutions possible. His graduates were scattered over the country, and many of the teachers of the new institutions were recruited from them. In the *Annals*, we learn that, on the day of the Presentation of Silver Plate to Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Clero, "from as far south as Virginia, several of our pupils, after an absence of many years, returned to 'tread once more the old familiar ground.' Again, to quote Mr. Clero in his response to the presentation speech: "Besides our own, there are now nine or ten schools for these unfortunate beings in the United States, most of whose teachers have been qualified by us, and of course, employ the same method of teaching and system of signs; so that wherever you may choose to go, and whomsoever you may happen to meet, you will not be strangers to each other." Again, whenever a project for founding an institution in any state was on hand, we read that pupils from the Hartford Asylum were taken—in one instance, as far down as to South Carolina—to be exhibited before Legislatures. Thus, the name of Dr. Gallaudet was carried into every Institution that then existed. Indeed a word of love and gratitude for him so entered the existence of the deaf and dumb of those days, living as they did in his time, that a movement to do him honor could not be made without receiving sympathizing responses from other quarters. If through Gen. Grant alone, the city of New York came into existence, and through the existence of that city the growth of neighboring cities was made possible, and, on his death, a monument is to be built in the first city, would it not be natural for the other cities to help engage in the building of that monument? That is exactly what the deaf-mutes in the time of Dr. Gallaudet had done. They did not wait till somebody said "Let the movement now be a national one," but, prompted as of one accord by a sense of gratitude, at once helped lifting the monument to completion.

But, to-day, the auspices under which the present movement was begun, are different. Instead of the nine Institutions, there are twice or thrice as many as, and in our midst, there is a National College that every year sends forth such specimens of young manhood as would make the good Dr. Gallaudet weep for joy to see. Under such circumstances, it is perfectly meet for the Deaf-Mute Convention that met two years ago, to say: "Let a statue be erected to the memory of our benefactor under national auspices. There is a monument at the Hartford Institution, a modest concern that cost only two thousand and five hundred dollars, and was built at a time when the Institutions were not as strongly equipped for the work as we are to-day. But, with the growth of our country and the increase in number of our Institutions, we are grown more numerous and better educated and better dressed; and it is time that we should build a larger and a finer monument that will be evidence to many succeeding generations, of the love and reverence of this generation for the noble Gallaudet." Those words "this generation" which the announcement of the Executive Committee contains, will, I hope, dispose, for all length, of that cavil about our neglect of other men. Gratitude does not die with this generation. Other generations may build monuments to De l'Epee, Peet, and others, if they choose to; but since we have decided that it should be so, we will honor Dr. Gallaudet in a way that best befits us. As to a hall, why, there is the "dear old Hartford." Is not the old brick mansion alone enough to preserve the memory of its founder, if even a hall is needed? To casual observers, a monument has the qualities of calling attention to its object which a building erected as a memorial does not possess. A statue, I think, is the best storyteller. It not only tells how a certain man looks and what sentiment overpowers him as he stands there, but calls attention to who he was, and consequently to our work; and that is the end we seek.

Our correspondent, Mr. H. C. White, seemed to think three years a pretty long time in which to bring the whole thing to completion. I cannot help thinking otherwise. The work of raising the fund alone will take some time, and, if we do not go fast enough, there will be hardly time for completing the monument. Modelling a statue that is to be a work of art, is no child's play. Of course, you can find a sculptor, who can, by following certain conventional rules, finish one in a month on a contract, if you please, but at what return I need not point out. A sculptor's work is not merely putting limbs together, not fastening one hand over the heart and putting a scroll in the other, not even the mere art of

catching a likeness or the skill of combining superficial attractions, but something higher, "that makes us overlook the incorrectness of Titian's drawing and Rubens' errors in anatomy; it is something that made some old masters kneel and pray, as they painted. A sculptor who can see into the soul of the man whose portraiture he is making, will not stop at coat-and-waistcoat realism: to him the work will be one of love, and a work of love will not trouble itself about time. To be able to read the heart of Dr. Gallaudet, a sculptor must have the feelings of a deaf-mute, and to be faithful to his insight, he must have time. But how long should that time be? If two years are spent in collecting money, there will be only one year left for the completion of the monument itself. Can a monument, with all its designing, examination by the Committee, modeling, casting and building, be finished in one year and still be a satisfactory work of Art? I should think not. Then, is not there every reason for raising the fund with all possible expedition?

Let I may be accused of preaching what I do not practice, I have the pleasure of announcing that the California Institution alone has raised \$410 and that, when the rest of the State is heard from, the fund in my possession will undoubtedly amount to \$750.

Very Respectfully,
DOUGLAS TILDEN,
State Agent,
CALIFORNIA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Grant Monument Fund now amounts to over \$85,000.

Snow fell in Michigan on Sunday last. There was a severe frost in the South on the same day.

HOG CHOLERA prevails in thirty-five counties in Kansas, and large numbers of animals are reported as dying of the disease.

THE confession of John M. Wilson while intoxicated, at Chicago, that he was the murderer of Anthony Daly, who lived near Philadelphia in 1884, turns out to be true.

At the late Convention of the International Cigar-makers' union at Cincinnati it was decided that the strike laws theretofore in force should be repealed and that all difficulties should be henceforth settled by arbitration.

JAMES PURCELL, twenty-eight years old, employed in the rubber works at Butler, Passaic County, N. J., where he lived, got off a moving train on the Susquehanna Railroad Sunday night, near Butler, and fell under the wheels, which mangled his legs, so that he died on the train while on the way to a hospital in Paterson.

THE post-office at Garden City, Kan., was entered by burglars on Sunday night, and the cash on hand and all the money, registered letters and valuables taken and carried off. There were thirty-six money packages for the government Land Office containing large amounts. No clue to the burglars.

A special from Paris, Texas, says—John Alexander, charged with murder in this country thirty-two years ago and who was recently arrested in Arkansas, arrived here yesterday in charge of officers. Alexander's father who was the principal in the killing, was sent to the Penitentiary for life five years ago and died there.

A REPORT of some days ago, that Germany and Spain had effected a settlement of the Carolines difficulty is confirmed. Prince Bismarck has written a friendly letter to the Pope, thanking him in the name of Germany, for the interest His Holiness has taken in the question. The agreement will be announced officially within a short time.

ALFRED COBB, aged, seventy-seven years, of East Deerfield, Mass., who lies at the point of death, has made the request that when he shall die his body be taken to his tobacco barn and there kept for three days, when it is to be taken to a hill near the house, saturated with kerosene and burned. He is a sound mind and a strong advocate of cremation.

THE heavy rains which have fallen throughout Tennessee for a week past have done great damage. Small creeks became rushing torrents, and overflowed their banks. A valuable grain mill near Chattanooga was swept away. The damage to the corn crop throughout North Georgia, North Alabama and the East Tennessee has been very great. The corn, which was drying on the stalks, is now thoroughly saturated, and immense fields are entirely ruined. The damage to cotton is also very great.

THERE were 135 new cases of cholera and 51 deaths from the disease reported Tuesday, in Palermo, Italy. Cholera has appeared at Barcelona, in the San Bandillo Lunatic Asylum, which has 700 inmates. Seven cases and four deaths are reported in the asylum. Throughout Spain Wednesday, there were reported 291 new cases of cholera in the East, threatening the disease. The quarantine at Suez against vessels arriving from Bombay has been abolished. In the case of arrivals from French and Italian ports, the quarantine has been reduced to forty-eight hours.

As the regular train from Hollidaysburgh, Pa., was leaving Allegheny Furnace on Tuesday morning, four men took possession of one of the crowded cars, and while three of them intimidated the passengers with revolvers the fourth went through the car and deliberately robbed such of the occupants as he chose to select. One of the passengers, who was sitting in the next car, was attacked with a knife and cut through the hand. The conductor next grappled with one of the robbers and he was dragged out to the platform of the car and beaten with a revolver. The robbers then pulled the bell rope and jumped off, escaping to the woods. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has sent out officers in all directions.

MR. A. P. Low, of the Geological Museum, has returned from Lake Mistassini, where he completed the survey of that sheet of water commenced in 1870. In 1884, another was commissioned to make a survey of the lake, but the work was not properly performed. Last March Mr. Low was sent out to complete the survey and explore St. Rupert's River. Instead of the lake being of greater proportions than Lake Superior, he found, after a careful survey, that it was only 125 miles in length and from fifteen to twenty miles in width. St. Rupert's River is a rapid stream, with a volume of water approaching that of the Ottawa, which connects Lake Mistassini with St. James Bay.

PHILADELPHIA.

Honoring the Clerc Literary Association.

PARAGRAPHS.

(From our Philadelphia correspondent.)

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The long talked of entertainment in honor of the Clerc Literary Association, which has been in existence for over twenty years, has come and gone with good results. It took place at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, corner Broad and Pine Streets, through the kind permission of the ever kind Principal, Prof. A. L. E. Crouter, on the 22d of September last. An admission fee of thirty-five cents was charged, refreshments included.

There were about three hundred people in attendance.

The programme, as successfully carried out, was as follows:

The introductory address was made by the dignified chairman, Mr. William R. Cullingworth, who was in full dress.

The salutatory address was delivered by the president, who warmly welcomed the people in attendance. Prayer was offered by Rev. Thos. H. Gallaudet.

The historical oration was made by Mr. Thomas J. Trist, one of the deaf instructors of the institution, concerning the Clerc Literary Association from its infancy up to the present time of its address. He delivered it so well that he won the applause of the audience, who interrupted him at intervals.

Then the chairman escorted Rev. Mr. Gallaudet to the platform, where Mr. Trist made a presentation speech to him at the conclusion of which he handed Dr. Gallaudet a package. On accepting it, the reverend gentleman said he feared there was dynamite in it which would send him and others to eternity, which, of course, elicited much laughter among those present. On opening it, he found, much to his surprise, a twenty dollar gold piece. The gift was a token of gratitude as well as remembrance for his valuable services in the welfare of the Clerc Literary Society. It is regretted that the sum is so small, but if it had not been suggested so late it undoubtedly would have reached seventy-five dollars, if not one hundred dollars. Dr. Gallaudet expressed his sincere thanks for being thus remembered, and said he was glad the society had been and is still operating so successfully, and also that he would be glad to help it along as much as it was in his power. He also delivered an eloquent address about the mutes in general.

The humorous recitation by Miss Mabel Cullingworth, the oldest daughter of the Chairman, was about the nigger and the watermelon. She beat the humorous Prof. W. G. Jones in making signs gracefully.

It is to be hoped that the other societies in the United States will not be jealous of our venerable Clerc Literary Association, to which was presented valuable books, numbering about 40, from the library of the lamented Laurent Clerc, by his son, Rev. Francis Clerc, of Phillipsburg, Pa.

The presentation was made by Rev. Mr. Syle for Rev. Dr. Clerc, who sent a telegram to him saying that he was very sorry that he could not be present, and also wished the association all manner of success. The President, in behalf of the society, accepted the kind offer, and made a few remarks, thanking Rev. Dr. Clerc for his great kindness. The books are at the library of the association. We congratulate the society upon the acquisition of such valuable books. The name of Laurent Clerc on the books is in his own handwriting.

The other recitation given by Mrs. Syle, was about "The Singers," by Longfellow, and was very well delivered.

The next thing was that the President conferred honorary membership upon the surviving original members, viz: Messrs. Wm. R. Cullingworth, Michael Higgins, A. Mackenzie, John Scheetz, J. J. Stevenson, J. Tindall. After that the honorary members each made some remarks thanking the society for its kindness in conferring on them the honor.

A beautiful clock was presented to Mr. Cullingworth for his labors in the welfare of the association for the past twenty years.

The next recitation, given by Mr. Slifer, was "The American Flag," and was well done.

A large bouquet of flowers was handed to Mr. Crouter by Miss Levern, of Manayunk, Pa., who had been an interpreter almost throughout the programme. Then he was invited to make an address, according to the programme, in which he said that he remembered that about a little less than twenty years ago, he was invited to attend the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association at the time it caught fire, which was immediately extinguished. He also wished that the Association success in the future, and concluded his speech by saying it was necessary to make a short speech for the sake of the people's hunger. Then he retired amidst applause, and the President declared it ended. They then repaired to the refreshment room where they devoured all the ice-cream and fancy cakes. A social gathering followed till 11 p.m., when all went home well pleased. We end with our wish for the success of the venerable Clerc Literary Association.

ENTERTAINMENT NOTES AND PARAGRAPHS.

Prof. J. P. Walker, who was on hand with a pretty small button-hole bouquet in the lapel of his coat, looked well and invigorated by his trip to Europe, after two months' vacation. He said that the United States was far superior to any place he had seen.

Mr. Jacob Koehler, of Scranton, looked greatly worried at missing a plate of ice cream. Your scribe told him that he thought that the motto better late than never was useless. Mr. Koehler replied that the motto had nothing to do in connection with the ice cream. "Come earlier."

Mr. Arthur Bryant, the artist, of Washington, D. C., was among the throng, and looked very happy. He was well entertained, especially by the fair ones.

Mr. W. G. Harrison was on hand, actively engaged in enjoying himself as well as helping make others merry. He never looked more happy than he was at the entertainment, but the world will find out as to the why of his happiness.

Several teachers of the Institution swelled the attendance. Among them we noticed Prof. Walker, Weed, Kirkhuff, Hitchcock, Booth, and several of the lady teachers.

The Principal, Prof. Crouter, seemed to like to mingle with the deaf-mutes. He is deservedly popular with the deaf-mute community.

Mr. S. G. Davidson, the intended editor of the *Little World*, was in the arms of Mr. Jas. S. Reider all the time. It looked as if he trusted Reider's muscles.

Mr. R. M. Zeigler was seen to talk about the "Bachelor's Club," of which he is a member. He has appointed Tom Breen as a missionary, whose duty it is to convert the bachelors.

As for "Mr. Spy," he concludes that the Clerc Literary Association would have been out of existence long ago, had Rev. Mr. Syle not been with the said society. Rev. Mr. Syle has been remarkably faithful to the society for the past ten years. It looked as if he was the Clerc Literary Association's solicitor. I would be very much pleased to see the mutes in this city make some substantial recognition of his services. No doubt, the mutes will testify to the great ability in which Rev. Mr. Syle has worked for the welfare of the Clerc Literary Association.

There are four new lady teachers in the Institution—viz, Misses Curry, of Michigan, Landis, and two others, whose names escaped from my memory. They are said to be the excellent teachers. The Institution in this city has none but experienced teachers.

There are some changes made in the Institution. The term of six years was abolished, according to the rule of the Institution. Now the term of schooling varies from six to ten years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Roop, who had been absent in Juniata County, Pa. for six weeks, returned home with their faces sunburnt. They looked well pleased with their vacation.

Mr. S. G. Davidson, has been appointed to work in the printing office of the Institution until he becomes familiar with printing. He will surely "catch on" to the editorship. "Gaston" will please accept our warmest congratulations.

During the services, Rev. Mr. Syle told us that Mr. Decker, of Scranton, who was struck by a locomotive, as it was reported in the *JOURNAL* of long ago, died in great agony recently.

Mr. J. Q. Hahn, who recently returned home from Pittsburgh, told us that certain mutes sent us their best regards. We should say in reply, that we are glad to acknowledge and reciprocate the same.

The mother of Mrs. W. Houston, and of Miss Tessie Glenn, died last week. They have our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Uncle R. M. Zeigler has gone away to Carlisle, Pa., for the purpose of bringing his little nephew down to his father, Mr. J. D. Zeigler.

The lecture of Mr. Koehler, on Thursday next, will be superceded by one from the Rev. Mr. Syle. The former fears that it is impossible for him to lecture.

Prof. Jerome T. Elwell, who went away on a vacation alone last July, returned to the Institution with a new bride. He got married, after he learned how to be Romeo unto Juliet. His wife's maiden name was Miss Tuttle, of Stroudsburg, Pa. He was loaded with congratulations from the mute community.

It will be remembered that the cheeky "Solid Muldoon" said something about the lecture course I mentioned to Mr. W. E. Guss, who came here on his wedding trip from St. Louis, in reference to my having my mother-in-law come to my house on a six months' visit, after we got married. Well, the time has arrived at last. My mother-in-law is here now, but have not had a lecture yet. She said that I had better look out for breakers ahead. We are being loaded with many presents from my mother-in-law. We think that she will give me a house and lot in a few weeks. What say you, my dear old boy, why don't you stick to the statement in the letter which I got from you last March? We will not accept any excuses.

Messrs. Shappell and Botzum, of Reading, are promanading in this city. They were at church last Sunday.

The father of Mr. John R. Lewis died some weeks ago. A telegram was sent to him to that effect just before he died. Whether he got it or not, is a puzzle to his relatives here.

The effigy of "Jim Jams" has been removed and thrown into oblivion. The St. Louis B. B. C. has won the championship, but will be pulverized

into a jelly by the Chicago B. B. C., accordingly to the former's challenge. Accept my thanks for your invitation extended to me to share the pleasure with you, "Jim Jams," at the St. Louis picnic.

About Mr. Fred. Hewitt, whom your Yankee correspondent stated had become a tramp, we can say it is a lie out of whole cloth. He works in the shoe factory where "Mr. Spy" works. He is lively as a cricket. Last month he was honorably discharged from the hospital, where his little finger underwent a surgical operation. He is all right, but the finger is unavoidably misplaced for life.

The following will be of great interest to the readers or the members of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association. Deaf-mutes and others, of this city and vicinity, being desirous of attending the third biennial convention of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association to be held at Scranton in August, 1886, have already associated themselves to establish a Fund for this purpose. The members pay 20 cents every week. It will be known as the "Philadelphia Delegation Co." It has been in operation since the 5th of March last. The company has thirty members, all of whom belong to Philadelphia. Its treasurer is Prof. Walker. The permanent committee are Messrs. Thomas Breen, Chairman, Geo. C. Slifer, Collector, R. M. Zeigler, and Patrick McDonnell.

The treasurer has nearly \$200 in his hands for the said company. The money will be given back to the members a day after their arrival in Scranton. After defraying all the travelling expenses, and the membership fee for the said association, next August.

Hope that Mr. Arch Woodside will follow our example.

Yours truly,
MR. SPY.

PHILADELPHIA 10-4-85.

Scranton, Pa.

Mr. Peter Decker, who met with a sad and serious accident on the track of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, near Spring Brook, Pa., about two months ago, is still in the Hospital with his hand cut off at the wrist and paralyzed from the hips to the feet. He will be admitted to the poor farm in Benton Township, as soon as he is better. It has been stated that Dr. Barr, with whom Mr. Decker is intimate, will present him with an artificial hand.

Despite the refusal of the Governor's signature of the bill appropriating \$45,800 to the Pennsylvania Oral school, it was opened on the 14th ult., through private contributions, once more. The bill was passed by the Legislature and then the House of Representatives last winter, but, as to the truth of its failure through the refusal of the Governor's signature, there is no doubt that the Board of Charity are responsible for it, because of their imprudence in giving estimates concerning the building they proposed to erect. They still hold, in their possession, four acres of land presented to the school by the Pennsylvania Coal Company.

"Dunmorean" was in Wilkes Barre, on the 29th of last month, with the view of attending the excursion of the W. B. Caledonian Club, to Luzerne Grove. He met Mr. James Williams at the depot, who then accompanied him to the Grove. On our way back to Wilkes Barre, we made a short visit to Miss Leffler's home, which is a desirable and magnificent residence, situated on one of the fashionable thoroughfares. Dunmorean wishes to thank the Wilkes Barre mutes for their kind courtesies extended to him.

Mr. Garbet has left the tailoring business, and entered into another business, where wages are better and more readily earned without apprenticeship.

Messrs. Boland and McDonough were in Wilkes Barre, on the 16th of last month, and reported a very good time.

It is rumored that Mr. Alex. Arnold, of Carbondale, Pa., is preparing to move to Mill Hollow this month. The majority of his relatives live there. Mr. Arnold has been in the agency business for a considerable length of time, and seems to get along in it very well.

Mr. Dolph has been visiting his friends hereabouts lately. He came all the way down and back on his bicycle from Waymart, thereby making a distance of forty-eight miles all together.

Mr. John Boland, who has been spending his vacation with his aunt in Dunmore, about two miles from here, has gone back to Washington, D. C., to College, to enter the sophomore class.

Mr. Pat. Early went to the West on account of the present depression of trade, and the Scrantonians as well as the Dunmoreans wish him luck.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold, of Mill Hollow, Pa., were at the picnic, held on the 8th of August, and all those concerned in the picnic were glad to see them for the first time in a long year.

Mr. Jesse O. Dolph, of Waymart, Pa., is visiting his relatives. Miss M. Price, of Ashley, Pa., has been sojourning hereabouts for two weeks.

Miss E. Dougherty, of Olyphant, Pa., is home, to be no more at school, while her friend, Miss Garbet, is still at school.

Messrs. Cooper and Lockwood, of Waymart, Pa., were in town lately, visiting friends, as was also Mr. Kresge, of Baldmount, Pa.

DUNMOREAN.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Reading Room.

A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

At the last meeting of the Faculty the students' request for a larger reading room was granted, and the room hitherto used by Prof. Hotchkiss as a recitation room was assigned for that purpose. The room was originally intended for a reading room, and nothing but the urgent need of at least one large recitation room caused the change. Now, however, the reading room has grown to such importance that the necessity of increased accommodation can no longer be overlooked. Every student, without a single exception, is a member, and several of the professors are its frequent and liberal patrons.

The furniture will be moved in, and the room fitted up in good order during the coming week. Then we will have as fine a reading room, in proportion to the number of students, as any college in the land. It may not be as large as those connected with the largest institutions of learning, but in arrangement and selection of reading matter, it will be inferior to none. The following publications are already on file: Washington daily *Post* and *Star*, New York daily *Herald*, *Harper's* and *Frank Leslie's Weeklies*, *London Graphic*, *Youth's Companion*, *Puck*, *The Nation*, *Christian Union*, *Aurora Beacon*, *Outing*, *Popular Science Monthly*, *Harper's Monthly*, *Century Magazine*, *North American Review*, *Annals*, *Queries*, *St. Nicholas*, *American Agriculturist*, *Penman's Art Journal*, *Michael's Advocate of Rapid Writing*, *Deaf Mutes' Journal*, *Vis-à-Vis*, *Advance*, *Hawkeye*, *Tablet*, *Bulletin*, *Nebraska Journal*, *Goodson Gazette*, *Kansas Star*, *Our Little World*, *Kentucky Deaf-Mute* and *Missouri Record*. Besides these, Professors and students frequently lend or donate to the room, copies of papers received by them, such as *Science*, *London Punch* and *Tunes*, *Pacific Monthly*, etc. Several more papers will be ordered in a few days. The interest which the students take in the room, is illustrated by the fact that at a recent sale of papers two or three sold at a rate higher than that paid by the room, while the prices of many others came very nearly up to the cost.

The only thing in the way of making it an ideal reading room is the disposition of some members to carry on a conversation while in the room. One of the rules prohibits prolonged conversation; and as the students are old enough and intelligent enough to understand that the rules are intended for the general good of the room, and not for the benefit of anybody in particular, their enforcement has been left mainly to the members individually; and, in general, this has proved compatible with the best interests of the room. But, as Sabin said, it seems that "a man's ideas lying in the front of his head are ever seeking an outlet," and, as there is no convenient place where a few can assemble and enjoy some humorous stories, the boys will talk where they can. A healthy man does not appreciate the value of health till he gets sick, and probably some of the students do not fully appreciate the value of the room as a reading room. That a few anecdotes or an occasional intellectual battle has a wholesome effect on mind as well as body, no one will deny. But that a student who desires to make the best use of his time can afford frequently to while away any considerable portion of his study time in idle conversation, few will be prepared to prove. And if this is done in a public room, the effect is not confined to those who talk; but others, who surely need to improve their minds by reading, find listening a more agreeable, if less profitable, pastime.

The following notice which appeared on the bulletin yesterday morning, will recall to former graduates many pleasant experiences of their own College days.

"In the name of the Prophet". Amen.

"His serene highness, Charles Orvie Dantzer, Grand Mogul to the faithful and well beloved members of our order, and to all others to whom these presents may come, sendeth greeting.

"Be it known that the Nineteenth Annual Grand Conclave of the H. O. S. S., will be held in the Council Chamber, at half past the first hour of the night of the third day of the tenth moon of the nineteenth year of our order, and that all members are hereby summoned to be present thereat in proper regalia; and, furthermore,

"Be it known that at said conclave will be initiated certain candidates for membership, to whom these presents are due notification; and, furthermore,

"Be it commanded that all members give the hailing signs and proper grips of their degrees to the Grand Donkerkeil of the Eastern Gate.

"Done at the Palace of Shiraz this second day of the tenth moon of the nineteenth year of our Order.

"CHARLES ORVIE DANTZER,
Grand Mogul.

"By his serene highness the lord of the Universe.

"ALBERT FRANCIS ADAMS,
Grand Scribe.

A true copy.

"HARRY VAN ALLEN,
Scribe.

The seal, which was attached in proper style by a black ribbon on a white background—the colors of the Order—bears the following inscription,—so familiar, in theory and practice, to all the initiated: "Aqua manus dextra cultus atque humanitas est." Thanks to the energetic efforts of Grand Mogul Dantzer and his staff, the meeting was as fine as any one ever held. The new students joined in a body and promise to become worthy members of the Order. The affair closed with a grand apple and watermelon banquet, to which all did ample justice.

The printers in the office of Gibson Bros., one of the leading firms in the city, and printers of the *Annals*, have been on a strike for something over a week. The firm pays the Union price for ordinary composition, and sometimes a higher price, but declines to pay the double price asked for composition in foreign languages. This they do as a matter of principle, and not because it would be of any pecuniary consequence to them. The Union intends to enforce this demand wherever their men are employed, and have begun with this firm. At first the strikers had some public sympathy; but as they have resorted to unfair means to annoy the firm, public opinion is almost wholly on the side of Gibson Brothers.

The weather clerk and the Capital Bicycle Club do not agree. Yesterday, when their semi-annual races were to be held, was the first rainy day for a week, and the races had to be postponed. The same occurred last spring.

It is intended to have a tennis tournament here, the coming week,—the singles to play on Thursday, doubles on Friday, and the finishing games to be played on Saturday. Messrs. Dundon and Hanson, '86, each have charge of a Sunday school class.

The first concert of the year will be held on Sunday. Subject—Harvest-home.

Our Sophs are on the right side of the hazing question. While they do not believe in seizing upon, and maltreating a poor, defenceless fellow, they do not think there is any harm in testing the mental alib of a new-comer, and finding out how ready he is to believe that he is sick, and needs some salt water as medicine.

The Literary Society yesterday elected the following officers. O. Hanson, '86, Pres.; C. O. Dantzer, '86, V. Pres.;

Mr. Adams, '86, is solicitor on Kendall Green for the Gallaudet Monument fund, and those who have money to spare can give it to him, and feel sure that it will be used for a worthy purpose. We expect to see the students give the project a pecuniary as well as a moral support worthy the college which is the culminating point of this man's philanthropic labors, and which, but for him, would be unknown on the face of the earth.

Improvement is always before the eyes of our President. The walk is being extended past the gymnasium in a direct line with the Capitol, and a new lawn and nice walks are being laid out between the College and the new school building, so that the occupants of College rear rooms will have as fine a view from their windows as those in front.

One of the Freshmen has worn an unusually long face lately. We learned that he had received a letter, apparently from Steward Van Ness, requiring him to show the cause why he should not be reported for discipline for trespassing in the orchard. Feeling guilty of the sin of having looked at the forbidden fruit with a covetous eye, a considerable correspondence resulted, and the young man was required to call and explain in person; but he always happened to come after the steward had retired or when he was not at home. It afterwards transpired that the Sophs were at the bottom of it all, and had conducted the correspondence by the assistance of Mr. Craig as carrier.

FRANK FRYXELL,
KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 4, '85.

From Rev. Job Turner.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 21, 1885.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I will give you some incidents of my work, which belongs to our good Lord.

I filled my appointment yesterday, and my audience was unusually small owing to the inclemency of the weather. Among the silent worshippers were Messrs. R. B. Lawrence, of Morgan City, La., and Isaac H. McMechen, formerly of Wheeling, W. Va.

I am informed that it had been raining almost every day for the past one month and two weeks. I need not say that the wet weather interferes with the picking of cotton.

Mr. Lawrence has been advocating through the press, the establishment in this city of a day deaf-mute school which is, he thinks, much needed in this point. If he can get money enough by subscription, he will open the school upon the plans of the day deaf-mute schools in Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. He reports as having found about sixty uneducated mute children, which are living in ignorance at the present time.

To those of our readers who may not know him, we will say that Mr. Lawrence is a man of excellent

character, is a member of a highly respected family, and deserves all encouragement that can possibly be given him. The deaf-mute children should be thoroughly educated to ensure them social, business and religious advantages in life.

Mr. Lawrence's deaf-mute sister Maggie, a graduate of the New York Institution, is living with her mother in Morgan City, La., eighty miles south of this metropolis.

Mr. Thomas B. Harris, a deaf-mute watchmaker and artist, graduated at the Philadelphia Institution in 1841, since which year he has not visited that city. While the Liberty Bell was at the Exposition, he made a pilgrimage to it and was much surprised to find it much smaller than he thought, because during his school days he used to go and see it often and consider it large. He was a small boy then, but now he is an old man.

Some time ago I met Mr. John M. Stout, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, at the Exposition, during its existence. I learn from the best authority that he is one of the best bicyclists in the United States, if not in the world. He has a remarkable talent for painting in oil, and can make busts out of clay. He made a bust of Dr. Gillet, which was exhibited at the grand show. I recognized whose bust it was the very moment I saw it.

Mr. J. I. Lobrano is doubtlessly the best crayonist as well as the most skillful chess player in the city. His wife and child are now in Mississippi, but they will be back soon.

Mr. Fred. C. Cook yesterday called to see this writer, and told him some things to amuse, and interest him. He is so anxious that divine prayer for deaf-mutes should be held in this city every Sunday.

Mr. John P. Wilkins, who left the Hartford School in 1834 or 1835, is still living at New Iberia, La., 125 miles southwest of this place. I have not had the pleasure of meeting him face to face since 1833, but hope to visit him. He is leading an active life considering his advanced age, he being 55 years old. Long before the war, he sent a hoghead of sugar as a present to the Brooks school farm near Boston.

Mr. Harris, when sent north to school, went from here to New York in a sailing packet in thirty days, there being neither steamships nor rail roads. It was November 22d, 1833. What greatly changes have taken place since then.

But I must stop now. I leave for Vicksburg, Miss., this morning.
Truly your friend,
JOHN TURNER.

TROY, N. Y.

Our Troy deaf-mutes were happy to learn that John G. Saxton, of the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society, was united in wedlock to Miss Hattie T. Rowe, who is a niece of Prof. D. F. Thompson, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic of this city. The marriage form was interpreted in the sign language to the groom by Dr. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., where Mr. Saxton was graduated. After the wedding tour, Mr. Saxton and wife will reside in Troy, N. Y. The many friends, in this city, of the accomplished and estimable groom will unite their congratulations on his deserved good fortune in securing an amiable and worthy companion.

John L. Connors felt highly complimented by finding something said in the *JOURNAL* about his showing fine talent in crayon work at home. He has proved himself an intelligent deaf-mute, and is always ready to converse with his friends. He and the writer called on Mrs. Lyon and daughter, two weeks ago. They were well received by these kind hearted ladies, like perfect christians. They are steadily employed in Cahill's knitting mill. The writer was greeted by Mr. William T. Collins and wife, at Mrs. Lyon's house. Mr. Collins is the happy possessor of two children who can hear and speak. It amused him to see John L. Connors speak to one of his children.

Some West Troy deaf-mutes formed a temporary prayer meeting last summer, and its short services in the afternoon of Sunday opened at 2:30 and were conducted by the writer and John L. Connors, who delivered an impression and comprehensive discourse on temperance. He took for his text "Beware of everything that is dangerous."

Anniversary at St Ann's.

The thirty-third anniversary of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes and their friends was observed on Sunday, October 4th. The Rector presented the following statistics in his sermon, of which the text was the 20th Psalm. The receipts during the year ending September 30th, 1885, were for current expenses (\$1000 from Trinity Church) \$5,546.11; specials for the music \$540.50; towards paying the debt \$1,218; charitable parochial objects \$784.84; diocesan objects \$125.85; and general objects \$754.05. Total \$9,982.83. Baptisms, adults, 9 (3 deaf-mutes); Infants 54 (10 deaf-mutes); 63; Confirmed, 47 (10 deaf-mutes); Marriages, 39 (5 deaf-mutes); Burials, 50 (2 deaf-mutes); Communicants, reported last year, 538, admitted, 47 (10 deaf-mutes), received 40, died, 21 (deaf-mutes), removed, 64, present number, 540 (about 100 deaf-mutes).

Mr. Daniel J. Ward will lecture before the Newark Society, on the 15th of October. The subject is "The Celebrated Case."

Mr. Robert T. Bailey has several places for experienced shoemakers by calling on him at No. 15 Thomas Street. He will get work for them.

Mr. James Noe, of Newark, has been confined to his bed with severe illness for one month. Now he is nearly recovered. He expects to preach again to the mutes at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall next week.

Mrs. Phebe Bowdish expects to go to Connecticut during the winter.

PANSY.

THE GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

Prof. Amos G. Draper, Treasurer.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF THE FUNDS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30, 1885.

TO THE DEAF AND MUTE AND THEIR FRIENDS:—Mr. Wm H. Weeks having resigned the Trusteeship of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund, that position has been tendered to Mr. Amos G. Draper, of Washington, D. C., who has accepted it, under the following conditions:—

1. Whenever the sum in the Treasurer's hands shall amount to five hundred (\$500) dollars, he shall immediately deposit it with the United States Trust Company of New York.

2. Whenever such a deposit is made, the Treasurer shall give notice by publishing the receipt of the company.

3. In the article of agreement between the said Trust Company and the Memorial Association, it shall be stipulated that no part of the funds entrusted to the company shall be withdrawn, except upon a written order signed by the President, the Secretary, and the Treasurer of the Memorial Committee.

4. The Treasurer shall furnish satisfactory bondsmen as security for all the funds remaining in his possession.

5. The Treasurer shall publish frequent bulletins showing the condition of the fund—amounts received, with names of the donors, amounts on hand or in the hands of the Trust Company, etc.

With regard to these conditions, it may be said that the United States Trust Company is considered absolutely safe; that it pays interest on deposits, hence the fund will be earning something, and the more as it increases; that according to the manner of withdrawal it will be impossible for any individual or clique to gain control of the fund; and that the publication of receipts and frequent bulletins will keep the public constantly informed of the state of the fund.

Mr. Draper has already furnished satisfactory bondsmen as required, and is now prepared to enter upon his duties.

The selection of a successor to Mr. Weeks was made upon the careful consideration of the committee.

Mr. Draper, it will be remembered, did excellent service in a somewhat similar undertaking—the Garfield Memorial. We believe that the acquisition of so valuable an assistant to our cause will do much to expedite the worthy object, and feel confident that the arrangement and selection made will prove acceptable to the public.

We respectfully request such persons as may not be able to reach our agents, to forward contributions directly to the treasurer, Amos G. Draper, National Deaf-Mute College, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

Very Respectfully,
THEO. A. FROELICH,

Chairman of Ex. Com. of N. D. M. A.

Deaf-Mute papers please copy.

Orange, N. J.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Literary Society will give an entertainment some time during the winter. A committee of three was selected to hunt up

FANWOOD.

Electing New Officers for The Fanwood Literary Ass'n.

HOW THE BOYS HAD A FREE RIDE.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Last Saturday evening the Fanwood Literary Association held its first meeting for the term.

The principal business to be transacted was the election of officers for the ensuing school year.

The candidates for election to the several offices were as follows: President, Mr. W. B. Peet; 1st Vice-President, J. B. Lloyd; 2d Vice-President, U. G. Dunn; Secretary, J. H. Geary; Treasurer, Mr. W. G. Jones; Librarian, Mr. E. H. Currier. The gentlemen named for the Executive Committee were Mr. C. Q. Mann, C. W. Van Tassel, T. F. Fox, W. H. Rose and W. F. Durian, all of whom were elected.

For the first time in the history of the Association, the ladies had a chance to elect one of their own number to an office. There were no less than five lady candidates for the office of Secretary, Miss Montgomery heading the list of four High Class girls, Misses Decker, Hawkins, Martin, and Croak. Some of the boys were gallant enough to vote for them, but when it came for the girls to vote, they ingloriously "gave up the ship" and with very few exceptions voted for John H. Geary, probably from mere contrariness, as he did not want to be elected.

The next meeting will be held on Saturday, October 18th.

The library in the main building opened last Monday evening, greatly to the delight of "book worms."

Mr. W. S. Crittenden received a telegram announcing the sad news of the death of his father. He attended his funeral in Middletown, Ct.

Misses Frankie Hawkins and Martha Hamilton, of the High Class, are the latest arrivals.

The shop building was moved over twenty feet Friday, Saturday and Monday. "We are having a free ride," remarked many of them who worked in the shop at the time, with a chuckle. It moved about as fast as the minute hand of a watch, and as there was no danger perceptible, work went on as usual, as if nothing had happened.

Young Frank Turner, while playing prisoner bases, one evening last week, was severely hurt. In playing the game it is sometimes necessary to tug at the captive in order to bring him over the line. It was in this way that Frank was injured, as one side pulled at his head and the other at his heel so long and so hard that when it was over young Turner was so helpless that he had to be carried to the hospital for treatment. He is all right now.

Morris McMickle is the champion high kicker in the Institution, as he claims. We hope he won't kick the roof off the institution.

Alexander Lester Pach was up here Friday, and revived "old times" with the High Class boys. He said he was going to Albany to be the guest of Myron R. Palmer for a few days.

A visit to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banks, last week, found them enjoying all the luxuries of wedded bliss.

The High Class boys have passed resolutions to bring up their new boat next Saturday. It is expected that the ceremonies will take place with great pomp.

Messrs. Quigg, Jaynes and Toohey, were allowed an insight of the 32d Precinct Police Station Saturday last. We presume their conscience troubled them, and they wanted a forestate of the gloomy precincts of that house.

John Fritz wept at Grant's Tomb, last Saturday, showing great veneration for the dead hero.

The New York World of Sunday says: "The exhibits made by the Deaf and Dumb Institution and the trade schools are alone worth a visit."

James H. Caton has been having private talks with several rich men in the city, about starting a fund for his benefit.

For the benefit of those who have a faint idea of what the cable road is, the following will be a satisfactory explanation. A lady who boarded one of the cars and saw it going off with apparently nothing drawing it, exclaimed: "Goodness Gracious! where are the horses?" The machinery and engines at Manhattanville, which cause this strange locomotion, are visited almost weekly by the boys.

Supervisor Howell made the boys too the mark according to height last week. If they were classified according to age, the pupils would appreciate it more, but discipline is necessary.

Wm. McVea performs the role of kitchen man in place of Terry, who has been sick with Malaria for two or three weeks.

Miss Katie Scallon, articulation teacher of the Kansas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has been visiting friends on Washington Heights. She learned the system under Prof. Currier.

AQUILA.

[A sketch of Robert Stewart Lyons was published in the Journal last July, but by special request we print them the following feeling tribute from one who was his college-mate.—Ed. Journal.]

Robert Stewart Lyons.

Robert Stewart Lyons was born in Newtownstewart, County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1857, and died there on the 5th day of June last. He was the youngest son of a successful farmer of Newtownstewart, who gave his son within all the educational advantages his reach. At the Claremont Institution for the education of deaf-mutes, a school then distinguished of its kind, at the Belfast Institution, and at home, Robert Stewart Lyons passed the school days of his boyhood. He was always a bright and apt scholar, standing far up among his classmates and mastering his studies with more facility than the boys of his own age, when prepared for College, he entered the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., the highest intellectual resort in deafmutedom, in September of 1882. My acquaintance with Mr. Lyons then began, when a certain congeniality in taste and disposition soon brought us into relations of more than ordinary intimacy. It was not, however, until we became more closely associated in the recitation room that I came to know him fully and appreciate his real worth. Handsome in person, intelligent, of gentlemanly manners, honorable, kind, gentle, always considerate of the feelings and comforts of others, generous, Mr. Lyons, in the social circle, impressed me as one of the most interesting and lovable gentlemen it was ever my fortune to meet. There was a tender delicacy in his demeanor toward his friends and it was such as I have rarely, if ever, seen equalled. It rendered him at once the favorite of those with whom he came into contact.

As a lecturer on religious topics, Mr. Lyons was very well equipped. He was embellished by the most liberal literary attainments, acquired in the best institutions of learning for his class. He brought to his chosen profession, though he was in it a very short time, an honorable, ambition and a persevering industry which speedily secured for him an enviable distinction among the deaf-mutes of his native island. His love of justice was pronounced; his professional as well as his personal integrity without stain, while his devotion to the religious welfare of his fellow-men amounted almost to a passion. We should by no means deem it singular that qualifications like these, coupled with his liberal store of theological learning, should justify the highest expectations of a brilliant career, so prematurely terminated by his melancholy and untimely death. As a lecturer on religious topics, the deceased was liberally gifted. His language was easy and simple, his signs correct, impressive and clear. Few have seen him in the hall of the College Literary Society can forget the force of his delivery, and if he failed to take a very high rank as a debater in the "Lit' Society, of which he was an earnest supporter, it was solely because of a characteristic modesty which made him shrink from anything bearing the semblance of offensive obtrusiveness or self-assertion.

Although a Protestant of the strictest type, such was his fealty to his own convictions of right, that he did not hesitate to disregard the demands of mere sectarian expediency whenever there was a conflict between them. As a member of the class of 1887, I but express the common sentiment of his surviving classmates, when I say that one more loved and honored while he lived, one more lamented, never sat with us in the recitation room or at class meetings.

E. P. CLEARY, 87, NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

North Carolina.

Rumor says there will be a deaf-mute wedding in North Carolina soon.

We learn from the Kinston Press, of a recent issue, that Prof. E. M. Goodwin, of the Raleigh Institution, was in Kinston, N. C., to see a blind girl, who will become a pupil of that Institution.

From a private letter, we are pleased to learn that Mr. Tom Penn, typist on the Reidsville Weekly, spent two weeks in Virginia lately on business.

"Atwell" deeply regrets that Prof. Guilford Euritt has resigned his position as a teacher at the Virginia Institution.

The *Gordon Gazette*, of the Virginia Institution, after a few months' vacation, has arrived here. Its appearance is very neat indeed, and it is unquestionably one of the best and most interesting infant papers in the South and "Atwell" wishes he could see it every day in the week. He is pleased to learn from the *Gazette* that the attendance of the school is encouraging and prosperous, and congratulates Capt. Thomas Doyle, the Principal, on his successful management of the Institution, as he is an able and efficient officer.

ATWELL.

10-1-'85.

NOTES.

Services in the signs will be held God willing on Sunday, Oct. 11, as follows:—

At 11 A.M., in Trinity Chapel, Newark, N. J. At 3 P.M., in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D., where the undersigned hopes to meet our people again, after a few weeks of duty elsewhere.

ANSON T. COLT.

The Heat in Iowa.

The excessive dryness of the air, sometimes the humidity being as low as eight degrees out of a possible 100 degrees, makes it feel like the blast of a furnace; it heats any iron work in the shade till you can hardly bear your hand on it, and it heats the bath towels till they make me gasp as I dry my face! Everything possible is done to keep our house cool. It is almost hermetically closed and only thrown open during the coolest hours of the night. But though in this way we kept it down to ninety-two degrees in the day, we cannot get it cooler even at night; and that is what makes it so wearing, that you never get any respite from the heat. The deaths from heat apoplexy have been many; but that is the case every year.

Rogers, Peet & Co.

Sell everything worn by men and boys, and employ a deaf-mute salesman,

Mr. A. L. Thomas.
Broadway & Prince Street.
38-13in.

GRAND RECEPTION OF THE BROOKLYN SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION AT SAENGERBUND HALL

(Singing Society's Hall.)

SCHERMERHORN, CORNER OF SMITH STREET.

Monday Evening, November 16, 1885.

Music by the 14th Regiment Band N. G. S. N. Y.

Tickets, admitting Gent. and Ladies, 50 CENTS.

Grand Entree positively at 9:15.

The hall is situated midway between Atlantic Avenue and Fulton Street, being two blocks from either, and four blocks from Myrtle Avenue. "Jay, Smith and Ninth Street Cars" from Fulton Ferry, pass the door. The following car lines running on Fulton Street are convenient to parties coming by the Pennsylvania or Erie annexes, or Fulton and Catherine Ferries and the Bridge. "Fulton Avenue to East New York," "Greene, Gates and Fulton Avenue," "Fulton and Halsey Streets," "Flatbush Avenue to Fulton Ferry," "Third Avenue to Fort Hamilton," etc. Go off at Smith Street, "Greentown via Myrtle Avenues," cars run within four blocks of hall, "Hunter's Point and Erie Basin" bob-tails run within three blocks of hall, all car routes on Atlantic Avenue from South Ferry, run within two blocks of hall. South Ferry is at the terminal of elevated roads in New York, and the hall is within walking distance from the ferry.

NEW YORK INST. FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, Sept. 30, '85.

JAS. F. DONNELLY, 56 RAYMOND ST., BROOKLYN.

DEAR SIR:—Dr. Peet has instructed me to inform you that your kind invitation for him to make a speech and act as interpreter at the forthcoming reception of the Brooklyn S. S. Association, on November 15th next, is accepted with pleasure. Weather and health permitting, he will be present upon the occasion to act in the capacity you request.

For myself, I shall be happy to aid you, as far as I am able, as one of the assistant floor managers.

Very Respectfully Yours,
THOMAS F. FOX.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1885.

J. F. DONNELLY, Esq.,

DEAR SIR:—I received your enclosed ticket, and thank you kindly for the same. I will endeavor to be present at your reception, but if I find it impossible to do so, I will send a representative.

Truly Yours,
ROBERT F. MILD.

Saengerbund Hall is the handsomest hall in Brooklyn, devoted to balls, receptions, etc., the only hall in Brooklyn having a "spring floor." Broad and extensive balconies encircle the hall. The hall has been entirely redecorated and refurbished since last season. As the committee have expended a large sum to secure this hall and other attractive features, it is hoped that deaf-mutes will co-operate with committee to make it a success.

Supper in hall, by a first-class caterer, 75 cents a person.

Other announcements later on.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

J. F. DONNELLY, Chairman,
J. F. O'NEIL, WILLIAM ENNIS,
THOMAS HEDDON, EDW. DUNLAP,
W. J. REIDLY, DANIEL MCBRIDE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Agents Wanted!

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

H. P. Arms & Co. now offer, at an enormous reduction, their stock of "Gallaudet Prize Alphabet Cards," through R. M. Zeigler, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa. 46,800 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir!

Deaf-mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate.

Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

The Gallaudet PRIZE ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 94x99 inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET, superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Bouquet of Roses and Violets, and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAX, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is a very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HORTON, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus: "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

FROM THE *Deaf and Dumb School.*

MR. JOSEPH WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says: "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. *** Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CHOUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one of these. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL M. T. TERGADES, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. *** It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. *** Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your 'Gallaudet Prize Card' is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. STYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TULLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

Prices, Postage Prepaid and Neatly Packed

1 copy,	\$.10
25 " copies	2.50
50 " "	5.00
100 " "	10.00
500 " "	50.00
1000 " "	100.00

Special Rates to Schools and State Associations.

Money should be sent in Registered Letter or Postal Notes to

R. M. ZIEGLER, General Agent.
Pennsylvania Inst. for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

WRITE YOUR ADDRESS PLAINLY.

28-6mo

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, an ALPHABETICAL ORDER of the names, places of residence, and occupations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tenth Hall, 138 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhling, Pres.; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Schwartz, Second Vice-President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Jans, Treasurer; S. B. Smith, Corresponding Secretary. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary, S. Schumann; and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine service, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for social and religious purposes every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Kelly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. H. J. Vaudry, 301 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thimmes, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Saints Church, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Elbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, 8 o'clock. Meetings of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1628 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, selects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Willis E. White, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Howe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago natives effected with the object of disseminating intellectual improvement and amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas," "step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month, at 8 o'clock. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen were not neglected. The club is addressed by the President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angier; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Charles Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen were not neglected. The club is addressed by the President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angier; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Charles Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to neglected Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their object to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frabee, President; A. W. Greitt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of its own Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 14th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 396 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Third Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bonfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottshalm; Treasurer, George Knapp; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Hensel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. Entrance on Charles Street. The officers of the club for the current half year are: President, Aaron Friedlander; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, Henry J. Gill; Treasurer, James H. Mooney; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. H. Reed. Those who desire to make communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 336 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Mutes from other states are cordially invited to attend social and literary exercises, except business meetings.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, L. L. Harris, George Pesse, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Nick Zimmerman Vice-President; Charles A. Smith, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 8 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers are cordially invited to attend its meetings, which are held in the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is No. 5 Cannon Place, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way, 8 o'clock every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.



PRICE LIST.

The attention of Principals, teachers, graduates, pupils and their friends, is respectfully directed to the change in this advertisement.

50 cards,	20 cents.
100 "	30 "
100, with name,	50 "

W. R. Cullingworth,
517 Locust St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE BEST SINGLE THREAD SEWING MACHINE

in the world, or money refunded on return of machine within 30 days. Prices reduced! Here the popular Single Thread Machine has been improved 100 per cent, higher than the highest priced machine. Nevertheless, hundreds of thousands of these machines are now being sold at a price that is almost a revolution. We also manufacture the famous "Machines" and High Arm Shuttle Machines. Send for Circular. AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Tribine Building, New York City.

FALL OPENING.

Stock FULL AND COMPLETE.

All the Novelties. Latest Designs. Newest Colorings.

TO ORDER

Imported Diagonal Suits,	from \$25.00
Business Suits,	30.00
Fall Overcoats,	18.00
Pants,	5.00

Nicoll The Tailor

141 to 151 Bowery and Broadway & 9th St., Opposite Stewart's.

Samples and self-measure rules mailed on application.

Not Nov. 2 but Nov. 9.

On the evening of November 9th, 1885, I intend to lay before the deaf-mutes an object of much interest and importance, in the Sunday School of St. Ann's Church. Every mute, old or young, poor or rich, female or male, is requested to be present. The object will not in any way affect the societies of New York and vicinity.

W. A. BOND,
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1885.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

The undersigned, offers for sale to

DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS,

a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET, executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL

which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart.

WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITTED

by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

THE PRICE IS ONLY \$1.25,

on receipt of which a copy, neatly packed, will be sent by mail post-paid. Send by Money Order or Postal Note to—

ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal,
Station M, New York City.
9-6mo.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES.

Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards.

SILVER HUNTING

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